His oath inrolled in the Parliament.
But now to London all the crew are gone,
To fruſtrate his oath, or what beſides
May make againſt the houſe of Lancaſter.
Their power I geſſe them fifty thouſand ſtrong.
Now if the helpe of Norfolke and my ſelfe,
Can but amount to eight and forty thouſand,
With all the friends that thou braue Earle of March,
Among the louing Welſhmen canſt procure,
Why via, to London will we march amaine,
And once againe beſtride our foming Steeds,
And once againe cry, Charge vpon the foe,
But neuer once againe turne backe and flye.

Rich. I now methinkes I heare great *Warwicke* ſpeake:
Nere may he liue to ſee a Sunſhine day,
That cries retire, when *Warwicke* bids him ſtay.

Edw. Lord *Warwicke*, on thy ſhoulder will I leane,
And when thou faints, muſt Edward fall:
Which perill heauen forefend.

War. No longer Earle of March, but Duke of Yorke,
The next degree is, Englands royall King;
And King of England ſhalt thou be proclaim'd,
In euery burrough as we paſſe along:
And he that caſts not vp his cap for ioy,
Shall for the offence make forfeite of his head.
King Edward, valiant Richard, Montague,
Stay we no longer dreaming of renowne,
But forward to effect theſe reſolutions.

Enter a Meſſenger.

Meſ. The Duke of Norfolke ſends you word by me,
The Queene is comming with a puiſſant power,
And craues your company for ſpeedy counſell.

War. Why then it ſorts braue Lords.
Let's march away. *Exeunt omnes.*

Enter

Enter the King and Queene
Northerne Earles, w
Sould

Queen. Welcome my Lord to
Yonders the head of that ambiti
That ſought to be impaled with
Doth not the obiect pleaſe your

King. Euen as the rockes plea
With-hold reuenge deere God,
Nor wittingly haue I infring'd n

Clif. My gracious Lord, this
And harmefull pitty muſt be lay
To whom do Lyons caſt their g
Not to the beaſt that would vſu
Whoſe hand is that the ſauage B
Not his that ſpoyles his young
Who ſcapes the lurking Serpen
Not he that ſets his foote vpon
The ſmalleſt worme will turne
And Doues will pecke, in reſcu
Ambitious *Yorke* did leuell at t
Thou ſmiling, while hee knit h
He but a Duke, would haue his
And raiſe his iſſue like a louing
Thou being a King, bleſt with
Didſt giue conſent to diſinheri
Which argu'd thee a moſt vnn
Vnreaſonable creatures feede
And though mans face be feare
Yet in protection of their tend
Who hath not ſeene them euer
Which they haue ſometime vſ
Make warre with him, that clu
Offering their owne liues in th
For ſhame my Lord, make the